

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## The Journal.

SALINA, KANSAS.

C. B. KIRTLAND, Editor and Proprietor.  
THURSDAY, March 9, 1893.  
THE JOURNAL SOLD.

This is a speculative age in which we live. Business methods govern men, rather than sentiment. Realizing that Salina has too many newspapers, and not wishing to add more to the investments I have already made here in the printing business, I chose rather to sell than buy. With this issue the SALINA COUNTY JOURNAL property, together with all books and subscription accounts on file, becomes the property of J. L. Bristow, who will consolidate the JOURNAL and Republican, thus making for Salina the very best newspaper property ever established in the city. It will concentrate under one head the business and political interests of this community from a republican standpoint, which will no doubt be fully appreciated by the public generally.

I still have much to occupy my attention in Salina, and do not contemplate a removal, but will henceforth drop the newspaper feature. Thanking the many friends of the JOURNAL for their evidences of approval of my efforts in the past two years, and bespeaking for Mr. Bristow the brilliant and successful future in Salina his untiring efforts deserve, I lay aside the pen for active duties in other lines.

C. B. KIRTLAND.

CLEVELAND'S IS STILL BOOTHER HIM.  
To Geo. Martin, et al: "We told you so."

ARLINGTON wants straight republicanism from counterman up.

TA-RA-RU-BO-DEAY was not written expressly to remind a Kansan of the boom.

In spite of Simpson's opposition the Cherokee Strip will be opened for settlement this spring.

THE anti-option bill was killed by a vote of 172 to 123. Jerry Simpson voted against it and Funston for it.

ANOTHER "billion dollar" Congress. The report that this is a billion dollar country seems to be gaining ground.

THE governor's Home Rule policy should be outlined to Gladstone—it might give the "grand old man" some ideas.

FATHER BRADY, Vicar General of the Catholic arch-diocese of St. Louis, died at his residence in that city Monday morning.

THE Fifty-second Congress, which expired by constitutional limitation at 12 o'clock noon last Saturday, passed 669 bills, which became laws.

THE fusion democrats read Cleveland's inaugural address with a great deal of apprehension. As they proceeded, their apprehension did not abate.

CLEMENS will review the Supreme Court's decision for publication only in populist papers. Some strong rebuttal testimony from a No. 12 would do Clemens a great deal of good.

A few such fights as John Seaton made against the Greenlee bill in the house last week, will entitle the individual, if not the party he belongs to, to be classed as a corporation tool.

No wonder the pop leaders figured with the lottery shops of Kansas City in the appointment of police commissioners. They were so accustomed to fusing, they could not be expected to go it alone.

THE pen that Gov. Leveillé used in signing the joint resolution submitting the suffrage amendment was afterwards given to the State Historical Society. The pen Jim Legate signed that \$3,000 draft with should also be preserved.

THE element that favors the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people, are receiving valuable aid from the lessons given the public by the long legislative fights, and the failure to elect, as was the case in Wyoming and Montana.

THE reception tendered Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis on his return home last Monday, speaks louder than any gathering that has ever been given in his honor. No offices to give away or favors to grant, yet thousands of his old friends and neighbors, of all parties, welcomed him home.

THE opening of the Cherokee outlet to settlement will probably occur sometime soon after April 1st. This is right, as hundreds and thousands of persons desirous of securing homes in that beautiful garden of Eden are in an unsettled condition, and will remain so until permission comes to enter.

IF the mistakes a man makes were thrown into one heap and his sins into another, one would reach about as high as the other.—St. Joe Argus.

### THE CHANGE.

For the first time in the history of this country an ex-president assumed the active duties of president last Saturday. The inaugural ceremonies were the most brilliant ever given in an incoming administration, and thousands of people from all over the country were congregated in Washington to do honor to Grover Cleveland. President Harrison entertained Mr. Cleveland and family at dinner Friday evening, and together for the second time they rode in the procession. What an illustration of American citizenship.

Mr. Cleveland's inaugural address was short, but replete with good common sense, and while not giving a public a very definite idea of his exact views on questions that are before the people, yet in a general way outlined the policy that will likely be followed. It treated of eight subjects, but twice he alluded to the tariff, showing that this question is still his hobby. The money question, bounties or subsidies, pensions, the civil service, trusts, the right of suffrage, and the civilization of the Indians were briefly touched in Mr. Cleveland's own way of generalizing, but no plan of procedure was indicated by him, or any intimation of how far these reforms should be carried. His address, taken as a whole, is an American document worthy the man who penned it, and the greatest of confidence is felt in Mr. Cleveland's good judgment by republicans as well as democrats. Grover Cleveland is a stronger man today than he was eight years ago when he for the first time took the oath of office as President of the United States, and the entire sentiment of his inaugural address indicates that he is the people's president instead of a partisan tool. His closing paragraph stamped him as a man to be trusted, and was a fitting sentiment to breathe as he reverently stepped to kiss the book of books: "Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people; and I know he will turn from us now if we humbly and reverently seek His powerful aid."

A BRIEF review of the work of the Fifty-second Congress shows that an automatic car coupler bill was enacted into law as was also a National quarantine bill, increasing the powers of the marine hospital service to meet the threatened dangers from cholera, and an immigration law imposing additional restrictions on immigration, but not suspending it entirely. The Senate averted the bill over the Behring Sea seal fisheries by ratifying a treaty of arbitration. It also ratified extradition treaties with Russia and other countries, but still has before it a treaty of annexation of the Hawaiian Islands. The opening of the Cherokee outlet was provided for in the Indian bill under a clause appropriating \$7,296,000 to be paid in cash and \$8,000,000 in five equal annual installments. Approximately, 425 House and 235 Senate bills and joint resolutions became laws, making 669 acts put on the statute books as the result of the work of the Congress. A majority of these measures were of interest only to individuals or localities, being for the relief of citizens, for the bridging of streams, for the district of Columbia, for rights of way, etc. An unusual proportion of the claims bills were for the relief of Southern men.

OLD Jim Legate is getting his new found friends, the populists, into a peck of trouble. Both he and his daughter have failed thus far to secure positions under the new administration, and he is hot. He is telling tales out of school, and the result is the Capital charges Lewelling, Close, and a few others with receiving bounties for legislative purposes, but in reality for influence in the appointment of police commissioners for Kansas City. The Capital charges are very serious, and if untrue, the populists will have an excellent libel suit on hand against Major Hudson. What the outcome will be is doubtful, but a party that will take such men as Legate into confidence and hold them up as leaders, deserve to be brought to time. If the Capital charges are true, it will be rather warm for some of the reformers in high places.

GEO. MARTIN soliloquizes as follows in Monday's Gazette: "The democrats will not find much in the record of the Congress that has just ended to go before the people with in 1894. With a majority seldom equaled in the history of a legislative body, the democracy has been wholly unable to accomplish anything. With a programme determined for it beforehand by the campaign arguments that it has urged with such fervor against the enemy, it has disclosed its utter impotence to perform a single one of its promises. And this, with the sole exception of laws relating to the tariff, is not chargeable to a hostile majority in the senate. For the house itself has not done anything that will bear high praise or serve as a party record. The democratic party is a fraud and a cheat."

JOHN MARTIN was one of the very first to present his credentials for a seat in the Senate after the new administration assumed charge last Saturday. Mr. Hoar said that the credentials just read seemed to be in due form and to entitle Martin prima facie to be admitted to a seat in the senate. If there was to be a question as to his title upon the merits, the senate could pass upon that afterwards. He moved that the oath of office be administered to Mr. Martin.

THE freight rate question cannot be considered a party measure to Kansas, as the fight in the house last week over the Greenlee bill plainly illustrated. It is more of a sectional measure. The Missouri river against the state of Kansas, and Kansas won hands down.

BETWEEN the pops and the interior jobbers Kansas railroads may have a rocky road for the next few years.—Kansas City Gazette.

It is not time for our eastern friends to recognize the fact that Kansas is 200 miles wide and 400 miles long and that the people of central and western Kansas have a right to live and build cities of their own which will create markets within the boundaries of the State equal to those that line her borders? If you have made up your minds not to see it, and to forever contest our right to do business on equal footing with Missouri river points, it then becomes our duty to make you play fair, which we will do by the aid of the populist party or any other power that is willing to right the wrong. You ought by this time to realize that a cyclone has swept over this state, and in summing up the damage done since the smoke has cleared away, we find the greatest loss has been sustained within the republican party's columns. What caused this dreadful political whirlwind? We might truthfully tell you that it has been forming for years. Every time an industry has been crushed out in central Kansas by reason of unjust discrimination, a small whirl of dust would rise heavenward. When efforts have been made to the proper authorities for relief, and failed as they always have, an electric flash would illumine the surroundings, until from the very nature of things, the dread cyclone was formed, and the destruction came. It hit the republican party the severest blow, not because a party they favored such a state of things, but because they were not active enough in correcting the evils, and because they allowed men to occupy high places within their ranks who openly fought every effort for relief. Take the fight Representative Seaton made in the house last week against the Greenlee bill. His course has cost the republican party votes in this country alone. Men who have in the past aided us materially, openly avowed they will never vote the republican ticket again. And why? Not because they believe less in the fundamental principles of the grand old party, but because men who claimed to be republicans stood up and fought every section of a bill that is only just and fair to the citizens of Kansas as a whole, while every populist member stood by the word of honor, and the man or party that will not remedy evils that are known to exist when they are in control of State affairs, will as surely be trampled under foot, as that they live. Stop those miserable little flimsy measures that deserve careful consideration, recognize the right of all Kansas to prosper, and all will be well. But if you do not quickly do so, you will feel the effects of another political cyclone, far worse than the one already felt, the eddies of which are already forming.

SLAKE-HAMMER Douglas is a great man now and when he is called to ride the angels he will certainly win respect for his memory a monument a few feet higher than the Eiffel tower.—Western Populist.

Why not be more direct, dear friend, and state what corporation will erect a monument to Mr. Douglas' memory. Is it the corporation that is interested in the passage of the Greenlee freight bill that Mr. Douglas so gallantly fought for, or is it the corporation that was interested in having no legislation, and succeeded in getting a rump house organized to prevent it. Speak right out in meeting. Don't be afraid of hurting any one's feelings, but tell us all about these wicked corporations that Mr. Douglas is working for.

SENATOR BALDWIN has scared the populists out of the woods, and those that have enough left on their minds to hold them together are taking to their heels and pulling the holes in after them. Ron Tom, run.—Ottawa Index.

The people of the 31st senatorial district are under many obligations to the Index for calling attention once more to "Senator" Baldwin. Most of them had really forgotten who was representing this district in the Senate this session but it must be Baldwin, as the name sounds familiar. By the way, how did the Senator square the "varmints out of the woods"? Did he get Colorado Ariz. to call out the militia, or did Gov. Leveillé issue a manifesto for the purpose.

On Monday afternoon the governor signed the joint resolution providing for a vote of the people on the subject of Woman Suffrage in 1894. A large delegation of women were present when he signed the bill, and there was much rejoicing. The governor immediately presented the pen with which he signed the act to Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association, and Mrs. Johns presented the pen to the state historical society.

A CHUCK of wisdom from the Chetopa Democrat: "All in the same breath the pops say 'the supreme court is a partisan court, but the Dunsmore house would have been sustained if we had another judge on the bench.' Another pop on the bench would not make the court partisan, no matter if he had decided with Allen. For consistency the pop ought take the palm."

The disgraced Col. Hughes, who refused to obey Gov. Leveillé's orders, will probably be nominated for Sheriff of Shawnee county.—Manhattan (Pop.) Republic.

Col. Hughes would no doubt make a splendid sheriff of Shawnee or any other county, but what is the matter with Sheriff Wilkerson? Would you ignore him entirely?

CHARLIE KIRTLAND of the Salina Journal is a mighty good newspaper man. He is doing the work himself now and it bears the imprint of a master hand. Salina people ought to be very proud of the JOURNAL.—Lawrence World.

Many thanks Brady, but for further information we refer you to the notice in another column of this week's JOURNAL.

It is doubtful if an extra session of the Kansas legislature would result in any benefit. The corporations have now control of the lower house and as in the last session they will block all beneficial legislation that the people demand, but will cunningly substitute ineffective measures to try to fool the people as to their intentions. Next election will find the people so well organized that fraud will be impossible—was to the one who attempts it.—Union.

Does Mr. Cobb refer to frauds committed in Saline county at last fall's election? If so, it might be well even at this late date to go over the returns, and see exactly who participated in the various townships. As a reminder we will remark that the greatest increase was in strong Alliance townships, so that if, as Mr. Cobb intimates, fraud was committed, the people should be made aware of it. If the wicked corporations have really wrested the control of the lower house from Clemens, Legate, Willis, et al, it is indeed dreadful, and Mr. Greenlee and his freight bill should be squelched forthwith. Such a beneficent measure should not be passed, when it emanates from a republican source.

"It is about time to look up your fishing tackle," remarks the Chetopa Democrat, whose editor is an earnest follower of Grover. Even the item seems as rest to the weary. After the exciting scenes of the winter it is refreshing even to think of shaded brooks and "bobbing corks."

THE very latest news from Washington is that Jerry Simpson will visit Europe this summer. This is proof positive that Simpson has made up his mind never to be a candidate for re-election again.

CONGRESSMAN DAVIS' paper asks in reply type "Where are we at." From expressions overheard on every hand we believe your party is in company with the mythical McGinty, at the bottom of the sea.

GROVER is pleased with one feature of the situation at least. He complained of the dangerous surplus eight years ago, so the present condition of the treasury should be his ideal.

ON Saturday the only living ex-president became the president, and the president became the only living ex-president. And it was all done good-naturedly too.

JOHNSON is the way the Ottawa county Index refers to Major Hudson. It is hardly necessary to add that the Index is a populist paper.

SLAM at central Kansas from the Topeka Capital: "Kansas is a good place for a pop state capitol. It is a first class town."

WOULD it not be strange if Harrison should succeed Cleveland four years from now.

OPEN letters to Gov. Leveillé and double headed editorials are all the rage.

LEAVENWORTH wants a jelly factory.

IT is now Senator Martin in fact.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

The Holstoning Dispatch is five years old.

They still advertise the shows at Lindborg to take place in "O'er hall."

Great Bend indulged in a cake-walk last week which netted \$65 to the S. V.

In the first issue of the La Crosse Clarion after Mr. Baxter took charge a first class mad dog scare appeared.

A McPherson bicycle dealer advertises to sell cheaper than his competitors, and to teach his lady customers to ride.

Hon. John D. Milliken of McPherson, lectured on "criminality," at Lawrence last week for the instruction of the law department of the State University.

The "Minute Man" and "National Guard" are having a spirited conversation through the columns of the Manhattan Nationalist. At last reports the "Guard" was on top.

The celebrated prohibitionist, Rev. D. C. Milner, of Manhattan, has moved to Topeka. It is hoped he will meet the equally celebrated Rev. Todd, of revolutionary fame.

J. Wayne Anos, commenting on the death of Mrs. Pettis, is reminded that society in the Gypsum Valley is rapidly changing from what it was a score or more years ago, and says: "Then there were but few elderly persons. Gray heads and beards were the exception, but now there are many blossoming for the tomb. This part of the county at that time was new, wild and weird, now it has the sober phase of older and populous communities."

Tom Cordry has gone to writing poetry. This is his first effort: Husband, dear husband, come home to me now. From the state house on Capitol hill, 'Tis time you had stopped all this fooling around. Or the food killer will catch you and kill. The voice of your wife is calling you dear. 'Tis nearing the time to burn grass. And the people down here are all saying, My wife you are less of a starman than ass. Husband, dear husband, come home to me now. I'd like to observe what you at. What came of your scheme to make us all feel. Did you give the old soldiers that slap? I am afraid your not doing much good, off up there. The papers don't mention your name. Why don't you break loose and shoot off your mouth. The law all be damned—that's the game. Husband, dear husband, come home to me now. Or your five-dollar instrument will rust. You've staid long enough in the capitol there. The old rule is paving the stable like hell. The old rule is paving the stable like hell. It looks exactly like you.

Temperance Rally. The Good Templars have arranged for a grand temperance rally, to be held in the Lutheran Church next Friday eve. Revs. Baker, Black and See will address the meeting. Good music has been provided, and you cannot afford to miss it. All interested in temperance work are invited to attend. We have a message for you. Good Templars are requested to be present in regalia. All old Templars whose hearts are still in the work are especially invited to take seats with the lodge.

JOS. N. SEE, Chief Templar.

What the Hon. G. Vest says in regard to the superiority of the Hirschberg's diamond and non-changeable spectacles: "I am using glasses which I purchased from Prof. Hirschberg and they are the best I ever tried. It affords me great pleasure to recommend Prof. Hirschberg as an excellent optician and his spectacles are simply unequalled in my experience." G. G. VEST.

These glasses are for sale by FRED K. BAKER, agent for Salina, Kans.

PARADISE FOUND.  
A Parody, Delivered Before the Philharmonic Literary, of the K. W. U. by L. A. McKeever.

Years ago when I first heard that there was some where in the bleak regions of the west, a stream of water known as the Smoky Hill river, I became satisfied that the building of a great college in that barren region was essential to the happiness and prosperity of the American people, if not absolutely indispensable to the perpetuity of republican institutions on this continent. I felt instinctively that the boundless resources of that prolific region, of sand and wild cactus, and the prodigious intellectual powers of the natives, would never be fully developed without a large and expensive university, and perhaps not then I had an abiding presentiment that, some day or other, the people of this whole country, irrespective of party affiliations, regardless of sectional differences, and without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, would rise in their majesty and demand a great university in those vast and fertile barrens, drained by the surging waters of the turbid Smoky Hill. But where should such an institution be located?

Salina! The word fell upon my ear with peculiar and indescribable charm; like the gentle murmur of a low fountain, stealing forth in the midst of roses; or the soft, sweet accents of an angel's whisper in the bright, joyous dream of sleeping innocence. Salina! 'Twas the name for which my soul had panted for years as the hart panted for the water-brooks.

But where was Salina? Never, in all my limited reading, had my vision been gladdened by seeing the celestial word in print. And I felt a profound humiliation in my ignorance, that its dulcet syllables had never before ravished my delighted ear. I asked my friends about it, but they knew nothing of it, I rushed to the library and examined all the maps I could find; but nowhere could I find Salina. Nevertheless, I was confident that it existed somewhere, and that its discovery would constitute the crowning glory of the present century, if not all modern times. I knew it was bound to exist in the very nature of things; that the symmetry and perfection of the planetary system would be incomplete without it; that the elements of material nature would since have resolved themselves back into original chaos, had there been such a hiatus in creation as would have resulted from leaving out Salina. In fact, ladies and gentlemen, I was overwhelmed by the conviction that Salina not only existed somewhere, but that, wherever it was, it was a great and glorious place.

I was convinced that the greatest calamity that ever befell the benighted nations of the ancient world, was in their having passed away without a knowledge of the actual existence of Salina; that their fabled Atlantis which was never seen save in the hallowed vision of an inspired poet, was another name for Salina; that the golden Orchard of Hesperides was but a poetical synonym for the paper-mill at Salina. I was certain that Herodotus had died a miserable death, because in all his travels, he had never heard of Salina. I knew that if the immortal spirit of Homer could look down from another heaven than that created by his own celestial genius, upon the long lines of pilgrims from every nation of the earth, to the gushing fountain of poetry opened by the touch of his magic wand—if he could be permitted to behold the vast assemblage of grand and glorious productions of

the lyric art, called into being by his own inspired strains, he would sweep tears of bitter anguish that, instead of lavishing all the stores of his mighty genius upon the fall of Ilion, it had not been his blessed lot to crystallize in deathless song the rising glories of Salina.

Yet, ladies and gentlemen, had it not been for this map, kindly furnished me by Mr. Kirtland, I might have gone down in an agony of despair because I could nowhere find Salina. Had such been my melancholy fate, I have no doubt that, with the last feeble pulsation of my breaking heart, with the last faint exhalation of my feeble breath, I should have whispered, "Where is Salina?"

But, thanks to the beneficence of that band of ministering angels who have their bright abodes in the real estate offices of Salina, just as the agony of my anxiety was about to culminate in the frenzy of despair, this blessed map was placed in my hands; and as I unfolded it, a resplendent scene of ineffable glory opened before me, such as I imagine burst upon the enraptured vision of the wandering peri through the opening gates of Paradise. There, there, for the first time, my enchanted eye rested upon the ravishing word, "Salina."

If people will examine, they will find Salina not only in the center of the map, but represented in the center of a series of concentric circles, many miles apart and embracing alike, in their tremendous sweep, the fragrant savannas of the sunlit south, and the eternal solitudes of snow that mantle the ice-bound north. How these circles were produced is perhaps one of those primordial mysteries that the most skillful paleontologist will never be able to explain. But the fact is, ladies and gentlemen, Salina is preeminently a central place, for I am told by men versed in the learning and mysteries of the outer world, and in the topography of the barren regions through which flows the raging of the mighty Smoky Hill, that Salina is so exactly in the center of the visible universe, that the sky comes down at precisely the same distance all around.

Oh, beautiful Salina! The Eden of the Plains! Thrice blessed art thou. This great institution, which is to civilize this wild and woolly West, and from which are to go forth influences which shall tell throughout the land and be felt through all coming time and eternity; an institution which has a curriculum second to none of its inferiors, and a football team which is the pride of western Kansas; this great university has been built in thy sacred precincts. Truly, thy cup of joy is full.

I have been placed on this programme to describe the perseverance and untiring energy of one of the promoters of this college, in finding a suitable location for such an institution. And shall I betray that trust? Never! Rather perish Salina! Perish the paragon of cities! Rather, let the freezing cyclones of the bleak northwest bury it forever beneath the edifying sands of the raging Smoky Hill!

For all derangements of the throat and lungs, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the speediest and most reliable remedy. Even in the advanced stages of consumption, this wonderful preparation affords great relief, checks coughing, and induces sleep.

Now your blood should be purified. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and blood purifier.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is unquestionably the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

## DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.  
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

THE STATE PRESS.  
Hiawatha World: A Grand old farmer sold 40 shoats for \$700. He thinks this year has been anything but a calamity season.

Alton Empire: The Alton Champion desires to know if Welch rhymes with squelch. Whether it does or not it will be well to squelch Welch.

Lawrence Journal: An Arizona man shot himself five times through the head and did not touch his brain. Governor Leveillé ought to hire him for private secretary.

Abilene Reflector: While the State is voting on equal suffrage there ought to be a separate ballot box for the women and let them give an expression as to whether they want the right of franchise or not.

Herrington Times: A level-headed German populist up at Wamego offered to enlist in a home company "to go," as he said, "and put that man Blewelling out of office and put somebody in what knows something."

Leavenworth Times: Morton, the coming Secretary of agriculture who parts his name in the middle, is opposed to wild money but in favor of the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on it. That is just the way his party stood in the last campaign. They were in favor of opening the flood gates but opposed to the flood.

Lawrence Journal: The vote on the amendment to the constitution to decide whether or not the women of Kansas shall hereafter be entitled to vote will not be decided this year, as many seem to suppose. The proposition will be voted upon at the general election in 1894. In the meantime if the women desire to demonstrate that they want the elective franchise, they should vote at every municipal and school election.

Newton Republican: Alexander Russell Webb appointed by President Cleveland in 1883 to be consul at Manila has just returned to this country as a missionary of the Mohammedan faith. He used to be a newspaper writer at St. Louis, Mo. Mr. Webb has been commissioned to win the 65,000,000 people of the United States over to his new faith and has been given \$25,000 to begin with. It is thought that he will build a mosque at Chicago and will work among the comets at the great fair.

## TO EXPEL SCROFULA

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Come Soon and Make Your Selection.

## LITOWICH & WOLSEFFER.

Salina, Kans., Jan. 2, 1893.